

SpongeBob™

COMICS



UNITED
PLANKTON
PICTURES™

#47

\$2.99

THE
FISH STICK
COMETH

DIRECT EDITION



8 51077 00300 1

04711



PUBLISHER
Stephen Hillenburg

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DESIGN AND
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ADMINISTRATION
AND DISTRIBUTION
Bongo Comics Group



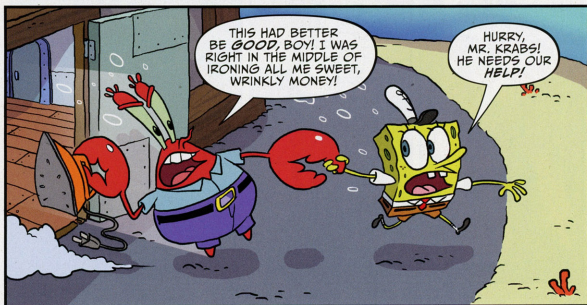
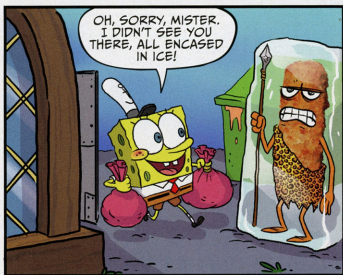
Gregg Schigiel

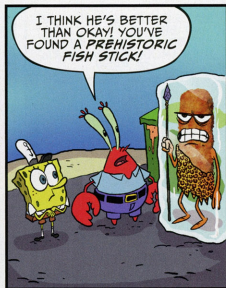
Have a spoonful of
SPONGEBOB COMICS #47

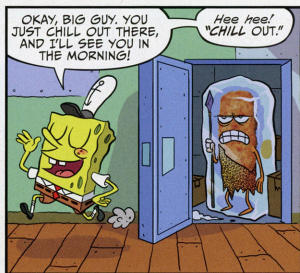
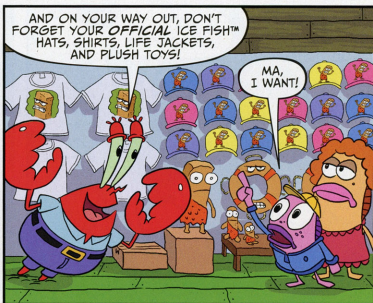
*"Featuring the adventures of SpongeBob SquarePants
and his aquatic friends."*

Cover: Corey Barba. Back cover: Mark Martin.
SpongeBob SquarePants created by Stephen Hillenburg.









THE NEXT DAY...

GOOD MORNING, KITCHEN!

GOOD MORNING, UTENSILS!

GOOD MORNING, CONDIMENTS!

GOOD MORN--

HEY!

DID I FORGET TO SHUT THE FREEZER DOOR?

HELLO? MR. ICE GUY? HE'S GONE!

MR. KRABS IS GONNA LAY AN EGG SAC! I GOTTA FIND THAT FISH STICK!

LET'S SEE... COULD HE HAVE MELTED AWAY? NO, TOO BULKY TO GO DOWN THE DRAIN.

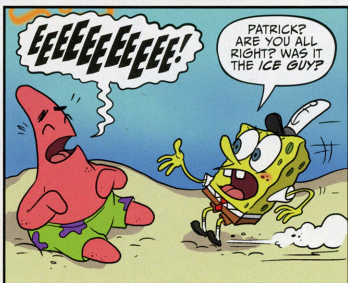
DID PLANKTON STEAL HIM? NO, TOO HEAVY.

HEY--WATERY FIN PRINTS! THEY GO FROM THE FREEZER TO THE FRONT DOOR!

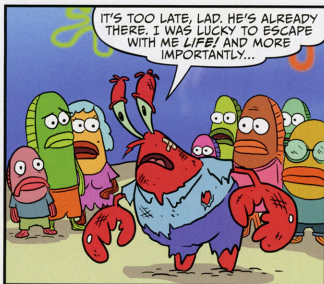
COULD THE ICE GUY BE ALIVE?

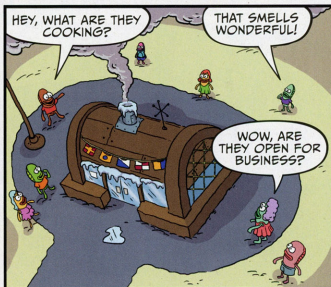
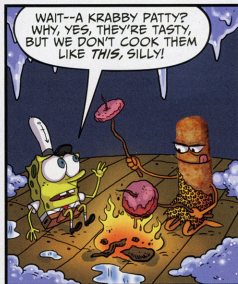
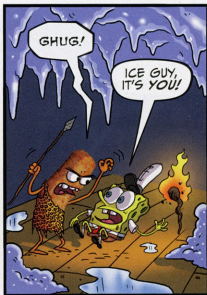
HALP! HALP!

THE ICE GUY?!

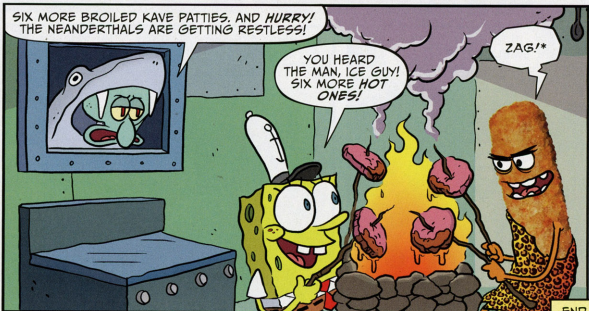
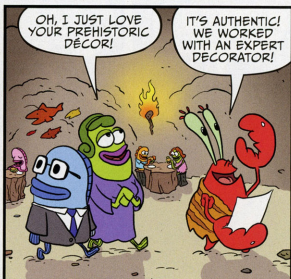








SOON...

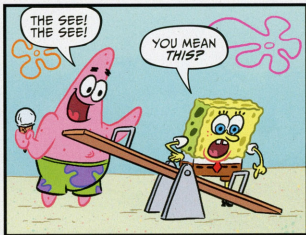
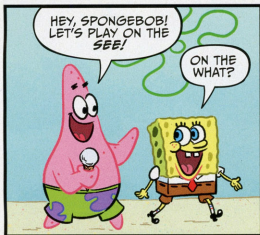


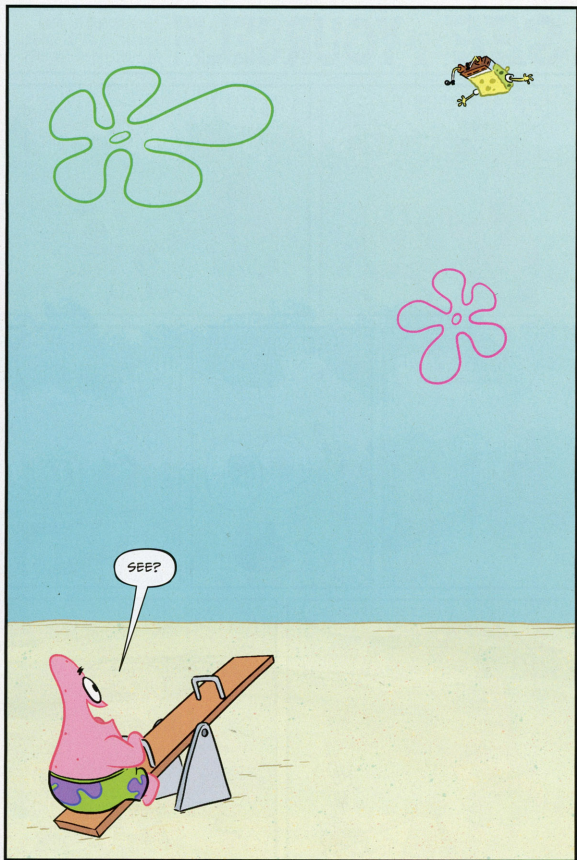
END

*TRANSLATION: "JUST KEEP YOUR PATTIES IN THE FIRE, SQUARE ONE."

SEE for YOURSELF!

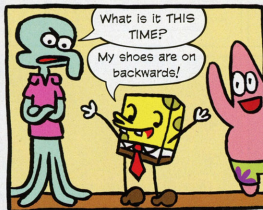
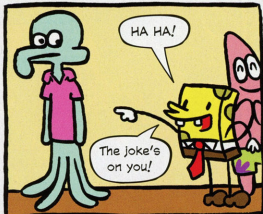
STORY: ROBERT LEIGHTON
PENCILS AND INKS: GREGG SCHIGIEL
COLOR: HI-PI - LETTERS: ROB LEIGH





SPONGEFUNNIES by KOCHALKA

THE JOKE'S ON YOU!



ULTIMATE PRANKSTER



A Day in the Life of **LARRY the LIFEGUARD**

STORY:
SAM
HENDERSON

ART:
DEAN
HASPIEL

LETTERING:
ROB LEIGH



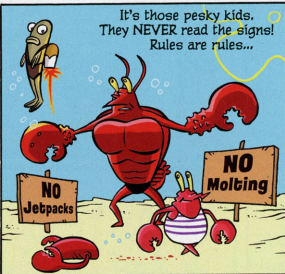
At the start of my
day, the **FIRST** thing
I do is adjust
my chair.



Being out in the
sun means putting
on plenty of
LOTION.



It's those pesky kids.
They **NEVER** read the signs!
Rules are rules...

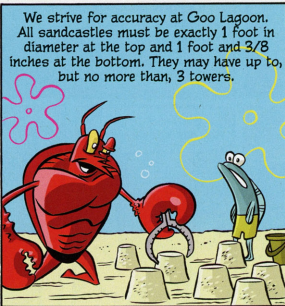


First drowning swimmer of the day!
I **ALWAYS** rescue them...

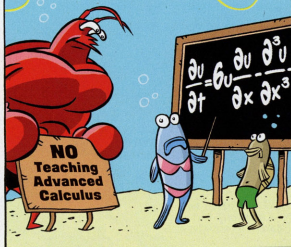
HOLD
ON TO MY
SHELL!



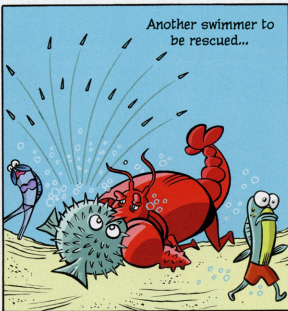
We strive for accuracy at Goo Lagoon.
All sandcastles must be exactly 1 foot in
diameter at the top and 1 foot and $\frac{3}{8}$
inches at the bottom. They may have up to,
but no more than, 3 towers.



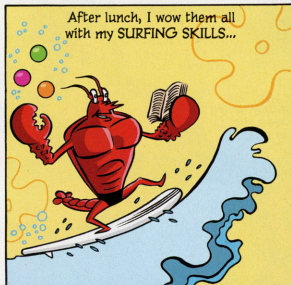
Those kids again--
misbehaving...



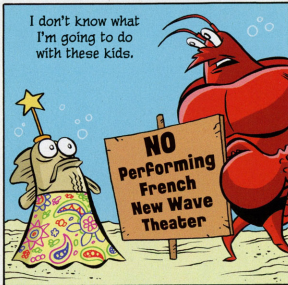
Another swimmer to
be rescued...



After lunch, I wow them all
with my SURFING SKILLS...



I don't know what
I'm going to do
with these kids.



At the end of my shift,
I leave Goo Lagoon
the way I found it--
peaceful, orderly,
and SAFE!



END

BY MAËLLE DOLIVEUX

YAY!
BUBBLE PARK!
BUBBLE PARK!
BUBBLE PARK!

WE'RE HERE,
PATRICK!

BUBBLE PARK

TICKETS

I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU'VE NEVER RIDDEN
THE BUBBLE COASTER.

WELL, THERE WAS
A REASON, BUT I
CAN'T REMEMBER...

MAYBE I WAS
TOO STAR-SHAPED
TO RIDE IT.

OH, RIGHT.
THEN IT'S PROBABLY
BECAUSE I NEVER GOT
MY BUBBLE LICENSE.

PATRICK, YOU
CAN BE ANY SHAPE
TO RIDE THE
COASTER...

WHAT!?
THAT KID AT
THE PLAYGROUND
IS A LIAR!
OR MAYBE...

DON'T BE SILLY,
PATRICK. YOU DON'T
NEED A LICENSE
FOR THE BUBBLE
COASTER!

I WAS JUST
TOO BUSY WITH
FLUTE LESSONS.

WHIRL'N'

DOF

Boat o' Nausea

THE

WELL, PATRICK,
HERE

SPONGEBOB!
I REMEMBER!

Bubble Coaster

I'M SCARED
OF HEIGHTS!

WHEEEEE!
THIS IS FUN!

AAAAARRRGH!

HAHAHA!

WOOOOAAAAARRG!

OH, WAIT.
NO I'M NOT.

HEIGHTS ARE
SCARED OF ME!
BOOOHOOOHOHO!
I'M SO SORRY,
BUBBLE COASTER!

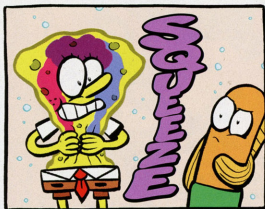
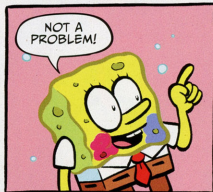
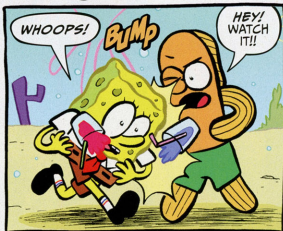
SHHH...
IT'S ALL RIGHT
PATRICK.

BIG ONE

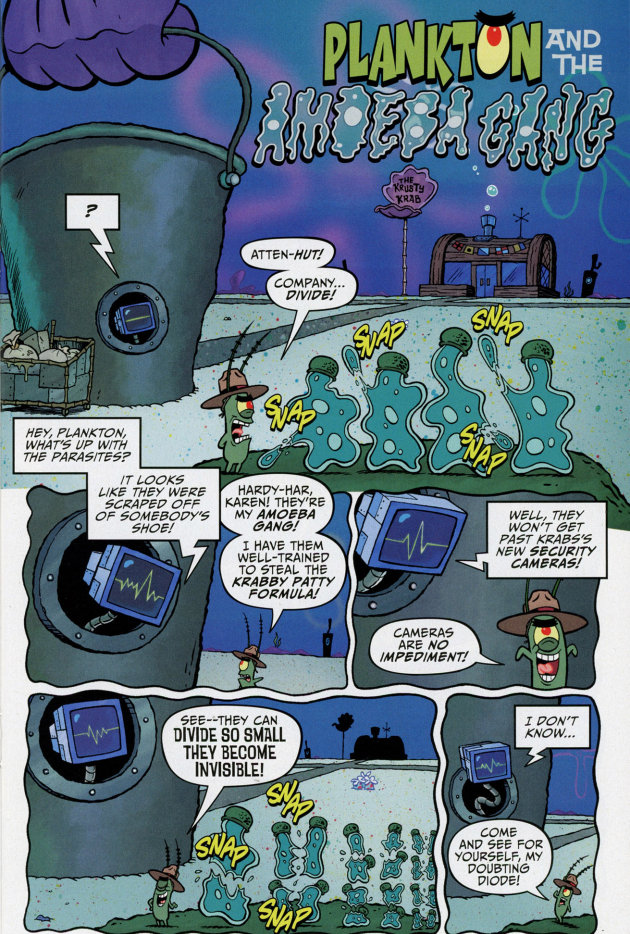


Summer Mix-Up

by JOEY WEISER
Lettering by ROB LEIGH



PLANKTON AND THE AMOEBA GANG



?

ATTEN-HUT!

COMPANY...
DIVIDE!

HEY, PLANKTON,
WHAT'S UP WITH
THE PARASITES?

IT LOOKS
LIKE THEY WERE
SCRAPED OFF
OF SOMEBODY'S
SHOE!

HARDY-HAR,
KAREN! THEY'RE
MY AMOEBA
GANG!

I HAVE THEM
WELL-TRAINED
TO STEAL THE
KRABBY PATTY
FORMULA!

WELL, THEY
WON'T GET
PAST KRAB'S
NEW SECURITY
CAMERAS!

CAMERAS
ARE NO
IMPEDIMENT!

SEE--THEY CAN
DIVIDE SO SMALL
THEY BECOME
INVISIBLE!

I DON'T
KNOW...

COME
AND SEE FOR
YOURSELF, MY
DOUBTING
DIODE!



...TO
STEAL THE
KRABBY PATTY
FORMULA!

NOW--
DIVIDE SO SMALL
THAT YOU BECOME
INVISIBLE!

SNAP

SNAP

SNAP

blink!

IMPRESSIVE!

GIVE IT
TO ME!

HEY!
WHAT ARE
YOU LOT
UP TO?

CRA
SH

WHOA!

WHOOOSH

THUNK

AT THE CHUM BUCKET...

ME Secret FORMULER by Eugene Krabs

BEHOLD, KAREN, THE KRABBY PATTY FORMULA!

TRULY UNBELIEVABLE!



OH, NO!

NOW THE KRABBY PATTY FORMULA...

SNAP

SNAP

SNAP

SNAP

...IS DIVIDING UP...

...SO SMALL THAT...

ME Sec FORM Euge Kra

RET FORM Euge Kra

SNAP

SNAP

SNAP

SNAP

SNAP

SNAP

...IT'S

...INVISIBLE!

shlkkk

NOOOO!

BURP!

→Sight

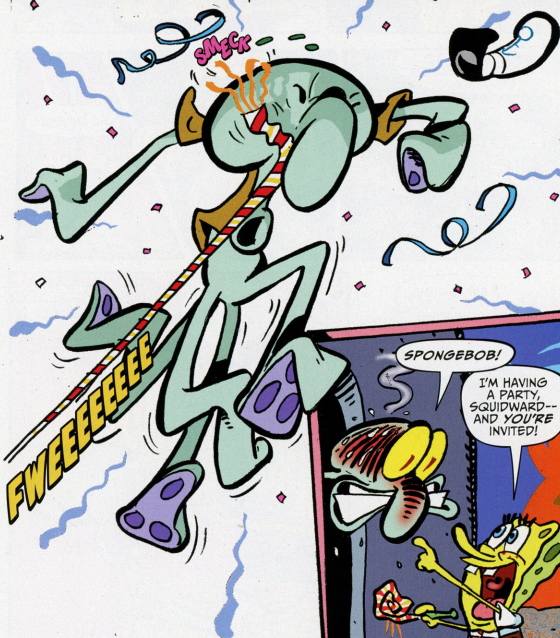
ONE LITTLE LIE

by SCOTT ROBERTS

Lettering by ROB LEIGH

3Y5W4E
FRIDAY
NIGHT.

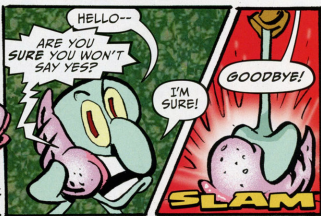
HOME
FROM ANOTHER
MIND-NUMBING,
DREAM-KILLING WEEK
AT MY DEAD-END
JOB. FREE TO
RELAX WITH--



SPONGEBOB!

I'M HAVING
A PARTY,
SQUIDWARD--
AND YOU'RE
INVITED!





LATER

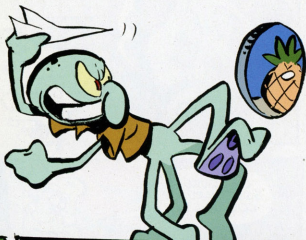
DELICIOUS MEAL, IF I DO SAY SO.

BOINK

ATTACKING ME WITH FLYING MESSAGES!

are ya
sur ya say
won't
yes

Dear Spongeboob, I
wouldn't say "Yes" if
the question was "Are
my pants on fire"
"Love," Squidward



WAIT A
MINUTE...

HE'LL JUST
CONTINUE TO HAUNT ME--
UNLESS I FIND ANOTHER
WAY. AND I THINK
I KNOW HOW...

THE VERY NEXT DAY...

KNOCK
KNOCK

GREEEEAK

ARE YOU SURE YOU
WON'T CHANGE YOUR--
UM...SQUIDWARD?
YOU OKAY?

OHMM,
SPONGEBOB.

FORGIVE MY MOOD LAST
NIGHT. I WAS SO LOOKING
FORWARD TO YOUR PARTY
TODAY...

YOU WERE?
REALLY?

OH, YES, BUT
I'M SO
SICK.

THERE'S
JUST NO WAY. YOU
UNDERSTAND?

OF COURSE,
SQUIDWARD. OF
COURSE I DO!

I'M PRETTY SURE
I'VE GOT THE FLUMPS.
BUT YOU ENJOY YOURSELF.
I'LL BE...ALL RIGHT.
MAYBE. DON'T WORRY
ABOUT ME.

O-O-KAY,
SQUIDWARD. YOU
TAKE CARE OF
YOURSELF.

OHMM...

IT
WORKED!

AT THE PARTY...

Psst,
SPONGEBOB--YOU'RE
BEIN' THE WET BLANKET
AT YOUR OWN PARTY.
WHAT'S UP?

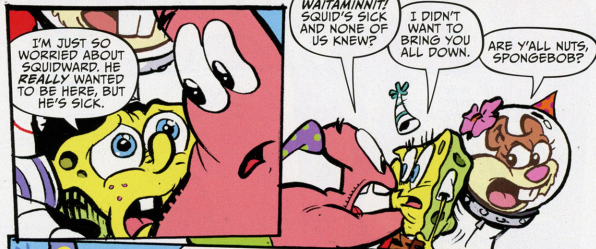


I'M JUST SO
WORRIED ABOUT
SQUIDWARD. HE
REALLY WANTED
TO BE HERE, BUT
HE'S SICK.

WAITAMINNI!
SQUID'S SICK
AND NONE OF
US KNEW?

I DIDN'T
WANT TO
BRING YOU
ALL DOWN.

ARE Y'ALL NUTS,
SPONGEBOB?

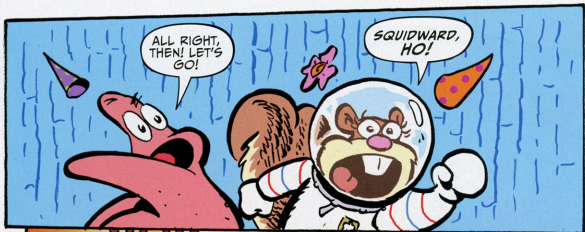


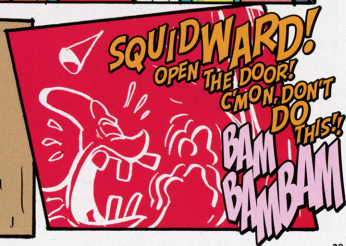
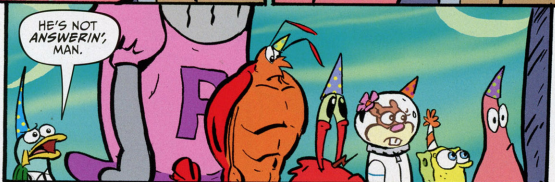
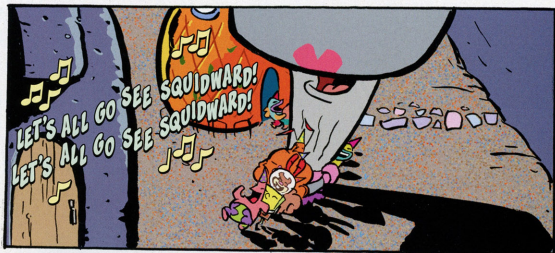
OUR GOOD FRIEND SQUIDWARD
IS SICK, AN' WE'RE PARTYIN' LIKE
WE DON'T EVEN CARE!

WHO'S UP FER
PAYIN' A CALL ON
SQUIDWARD?

I'M
ASHAMED
OF US...







HE MUSTA TOOK
A TURN FER THE WORSE.
STEP ASIDE, PATRICK.
I CAN HANDLE THIS...

WOOPS!

HI YAAH!

BOOM

SO PEACEFUL.
SO RELAXING.

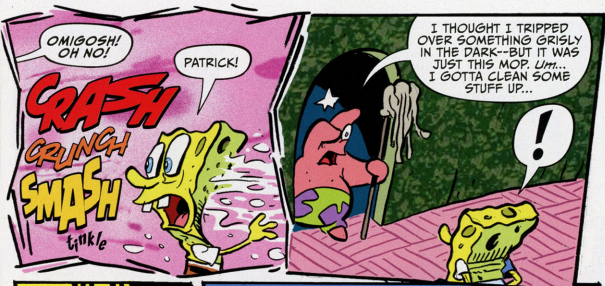
SO FAR
FROM THEIR
STUPID PARTY.

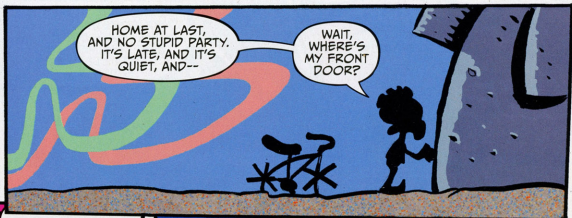
SQUIDWARD!

EVERYBODY--
SPREAD
OUT!

LOOK
EVERYWHERE!

SQUIDWARD!





HOME AT LAST,
AND NO STUPID PARTY.
IT'S LATE, AND IT'S
QUIET, AND--

WAIT,
WHERE'S
MY FRONT
DOOR?

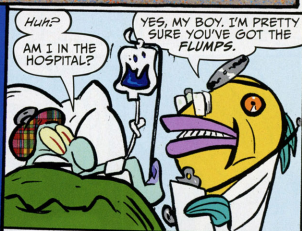


WHAT HAPPENED?
MY HOUSE IS
TRASHED!



OHhhh...

Flop



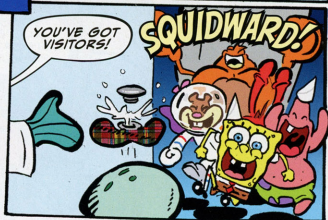
Huh?
AM I IN THE
HOSPITAL?

YES, MY BOY. I'M PRETTY
SURE YOU'VE GOT THE
FLUMPS.



BUT THERE IS
GOOD NEWS.

WHAT,
DOC?
WHAT IS
IT?



YOU'VE GOT
VISITORS!

SQUIDWARD!



AREN'T YOU
HAPPY YOU DON'T
HAVE TO MISS
THE PARTY
NOW?

AN' AFTER THIS, WE'RE GONNA HAVE
A CLEAN-UP PARTY AND GIT YER
HOUSE FIXED UP SPECIAL!
HOW 'BOUT THAT?

I'M
DELIRIOUS...

fwee!

END

A VERY GARY ISSUE!



A SLEW OF SNAIL TALES
COMING IN SEPTEMBER

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